

The Washington Times

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION.

The number of complete and perfect copies of the Washington Times printed during the month of September was as follows:
 1. 10,101
 2. 10,101
 3. 10,101
 4. 10,101
 5. 10,101
 6. 10,101
 7. 10,101
 8. 10,101
 9. 10,101
 10. 10,101

Total for the month, 101,010.
 Daily average for the month, 3,387.

The net total circulation of the Washington Times (daily) during the month of September was 1,010,101, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number when divided by 30, the number of days of publication, shows the net daily average for September to have been 33,670.

Sunday.

The number of complete and perfect copies of the Washington Times printed Sundays during the month of September was as follows:
 1. 10,101
 2. 10,101
 3. 10,101
 4. 10,101
 5. 10,101
 6. 10,101
 7. 10,101
 8. 10,101
 9. 10,101
 10. 10,101

Total for the month, 101,010.
 Sunday average for the month, 10,101.

The net total circulation of the Washington Times (Sunday) during the month of September was 101,010, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 3, the number of Sundays during September, shows the net Sunday average for September to have been 33,670.

Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1911.

If the world's series lasted all the season there wouldn't be a sane fan left.

The District Health Department proposes a pamphlet campaign against rats. But suppose the rats can't read?

The railway surgeons now in season here leave the impression that "am and hegs" are about the safest breakfast food.

After twenty-five years membership in the East Washington Citizens' Association, Thomas W. Smith has resigned. His counsel will be missed.

Whether it's "babes in the woods" or the girls of a larger growth, "Cv" Cummings may be counted upon to render any assistance that may be necessary.

Naturalist Hollister, of the Smithsonian Institution, is back from British Columbia, where he secured some very valuable specimens, including nine hundred birds and mammals.

Chief Probation Officer Dillon is "making good" from the start. He has succeeded in winning the confidence and esteem of the boys, and that is the most important point to be gained.

The army aviators will soon be on their way to the South, where they will conduct their winter experiments. Washington will miss the thrills these daring officers have thus far afforded her.

The Petworth Citizens' Association has joined in the general movement for universal transfers, and will lend considerable strength to the movement which is securing support from so many quarters.

The four hundred Masons who sat down to their annual banquet last night presented an inspiring scene, and their happiness was made more complete by the fact that they were allowed to bring their wives.

Rabbi David Marx, of Atlanta, who is in the city to take his thirty-third degree as a Mason, is among the most gifted scholars of the South, and a man whose popularity among all creeds has but few parallels.

Even divorcees must recognize the high cost of living. A situation was revealed at Juvenile Court in which a woman lives in the house with her divorced husband though neither has spoken to the other for two years.

By cutting out chicken from the army ration a saving of more than \$2,000 has been effected during this year, but the soldiers feel that they would deploy to much greater advantage with the aid of a drumstick now and then.

Raymond Rloridan, a former Washington school teacher and night school director, is the second Capital man whose services have been enlisted by Elbert Hubbard for his school at East Aurora. H. W. White left a month ago to go there.

The Junior Order of American Mechanics of the District will ask President Taft to attend Thanksgiving services at Wesley Methodist Episcopal Chapel. The services are to be held on one of the Sunday evenings near Thanksgiving day.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Cabell is a man of courage. Ardent baseball fan that he is, yet in the midst of that exciting ninth inning yesterday he deserted the score board to do five minutes' work in his office. Some achievement, that!

And now it has been arranged to make Seventh and Ninth streets great white ways, in the same manner as the Avenue. Lights of 2,000-candlepower placed at intervals of 100 feet will make an effective illumination, and the entire plan is worthy of the Capital City.

Miss Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross, has returned to her home at Glen Echo after a severe illness. It is highly gratifying to many friends, not only here but all over the country, to know that her condition has greatly improved, and it is hoped that she will soon be entirely restored to health.

Whatever methods may be employed in the way of benefits to raise an adequate pension fund for the firemen and policemen will meet with the heartiest co-operation on the part of the people of the District. Instances like that of the two firemen who recently

lost their lives leaving helpless families have stirred the general public.

DR. WILEY'S ECONOMIC PHILOSOPHY.

We seem to have elected Dr. Wiley to the position of national lecturer emeritus on things generally. The doctor is in demand everywhere. If he had ten duplicated personalities and a megaphone attached to each one he could not get around to all the organizations, societies, associations, and the like that want to hear him.

The doctor always has something interesting to say, and commonly something with which it is easy to agree. He proposes remedies for social and economic evils that most everybody thinks would be fine; but just how to put them into effect is a problem that has been worrying some generations of humanity.

Dr. Wiley talked to the Twilight Club in New York last night, and suggested as the great social evil the concentration of too much population in the cities. As the remedy he suggested that he would have laws to prevent the establishment of any more factories in cities. He would not drive out the ones now there, but he would try to compel others to seek the country and the small towns. This would put the operatives where they could have their own small gardens, produce something to eat, and get the physical benefits incident to such diversions.

Dr. Wiley has made no striking discovery. Many people have thought of this plan before him, but the congestion in cities goes right on, none the less. It is not merely a problem of this country. European cities have been growing just as fast or faster than American in the last forty years, and from about the same causes. Their situation is more acute than ours because the margin between production and consumption of eatables is narrower there than here. They have food riots; we escape with no more serious manifestation, thus far, than universal grumbling about the cost of living. But that is premonitory of the European manifestation.

The city is a magnet that irresistibly attracts humanity. Its attraction can be neutralized by making the country and the village equally attractive. Not enough is done in this direction. The Roosevelt country life commission had a deal of fun poked at it, but it was on the right track and deserved more consideration. The cities are full of people who have no business there; who would be producers in the country, but are not in the cities. But how to stop the congestion of just such people in the towns has never been explained. Dr. Wiley's proposal would help, but it will be a long time getting adopted, because there are many sound economic reasons in favor of the concentration of factory production around the marketing centers of the cities.

WHY A HUMORIST PRODUCES A "CAVE MAN."

There is no reason, in the nature of things, why the humorist should not penetrate to the very hidden springs of life and sweep the whole gamut of human emotions. It was that master punster, "Tom" Hood, who wrote "The Song of the Shirt." George du Maurier turned away from the drawing of pert misses and consumptive matrons for the pages of "Punch," and wrote the most absorbing and original novel of his time.

And yet the public will never cease to be surprised when it finds a "writer of nonsense suddenly exchanging his goosequill for the shining lance of Ithuriel. It is slow to look into its own heart and find that "there's a fountain of tears by the fountain of mirth." It looks on with doubt and perplexity when the clowns of literature give us some convincing sketch of life and reveal a second personality even stronger than the first.

We have an instance of all this when the author of "Goops" writes "The Cave Man," a play which is being presented at the National Theater this week. A manager whose opinion is entitled to respect used to insist that Stuart Robson was—potentially, at least—the greatest tragedian of his time. It seems scarcely less absurd than to think of Gelett Burgess as an American Ibsen. It looks as incongruous as if Bottom the Weaver had created the character of Shakespeare. It is like Johnny Lowlow declaiming the stanzas of Swinburne.

And yet with no disposition to slop over, the facts are before us. The achievement is its own answer to the incredulous. In this unique and surprising drama Burgess has gone to the very roots of the social order. He has brought forth the primitive man's mental attitude of crude candor, not yet sophisticated by conventions, and brought it into relation with the tinsel shams of conventional society. He has used the knotted club of the cave dweller to smash the rouge pots of the boulevard.

And yet, with the discrimination of the true artist, the author directs his shafts solely against the shams, and not against the finer amenities which are the product of polished society. He makes no such blunder as to ask us to believe that the troglodyte, though endowed with all the seven cardinal virtues, is superior to the man who adapts himself to social usages and "Bears, without reproach.

The grand old name of gentleman! Better still, without hurling a moral at

us, "The Cave Man" makes us think, and no higher praise could be bestowed upon play or novel.

All this comes from the man who would be glad to have us forget that he gave us "the purple cow." That the man who wrote the one should have written the other is, we repeat, not only consistent but entirely logical. A sense of humor develops most naturally in the man who can see life at all angles, but an explanation which lies even more upon the surface is found in the fact that the basis of humor is the placing of things in strange and unexpected relations with one another. The placing of the cave man in Lady Mouchette's circle of verd antique and veneer is just such an incongruity. It is not farcical because the canvas is broad enough to take in all the elemental passions and emotions of the primitive man, thereby dominating the grotesquerie of a sham society which would otherwise be laughable.

Since it is too much to ask the public, as a whole, to realize that our humorists, even our farceurs, are our true philosophers, one cannot blame Mr. Burgess for wishing to turn his garish cow out to pasture, and if he writes much more with the stamp of "The Cave Man" upon it he will easily win his wish.

DIANA JOINS IN THE 'POSSUM HUNT.

Not yet is the frost upon the pumpkin, nor all the fodder in the shock, but impatient sportsmen are already beginning to take up the 'possum hunt. Perhaps it is not so thrilling as shooting Thompson gazelles and okapis in the heart of the African forest, but for downright enjoyment there are few things to compare with it. The exhilarating chill in the evening air, the long walks through the mazes of the forest, the distant bay of the dogs, and the thrill of realizing that the cunning marsupial has been "treed," give a sense of enjoyment which few sports can afford.

It has never attempted to contest with horse racing the title of "the sport of kings," but most emphatically it has usually been regarded as essentially a sport for men, in the broader sense which includes youths and boys. Seldom has it been thought of as a sport for women. A Washington authority overthrows this narrow theory, however. He not only maintains that it is excellently adapted to women, but he has proved it. At his country home, over in Virginia, he has been entertaining a week-end party where his wife showed herself a doubly charming hostess by initiating her women guests into the mysteries of a 'possum hunt. That it was not a dilettante outing of Watteau shepherdesses is demonstrated by the fact that two 'possums were bagged in the course of the evening, and we are left to infer that the next day's dinner was crowned by that most delightful of dishes, 'possum and 'taters.

It would be tempting fate to essay, for the benefit of the unenlightened, a description of that rustic delicacy. The gamey flavor, the spices, and the syrupy-like exuding from the candied yams would intoxicate the very powers of description. Adequately executed such a description would start half the population of the community to the woods and the 'possum would soon be as extinct as the great pterodactyl.

And yet one may be pardoned for pausing to reflect just how far the fair Dianias of the chase actually participated in the 'possum hunt. It is not a pursuit in which guns and such like deadly weapons take a part. The only instrument approaching a weapon in character is the ax with which the persimmon tree, let us say, must be cut down. In lieu of this heroic measure, as all experienced 'possum hunters will tell you, the only thing to do is to climb the tree! This is an art in itself. It takes the place of what would be marksmanship in the ordinary hunt. It is the measure of skill by which the 'possum hunter must be judged.

We have outgrown the bromides as to a woman's inability to throw a stone or drive a nail, but the question still confronts us, Can Diana climb a tree?

Plan to Aid Backward And Wayward Children

A winter campaign to broaden the interest of backward and wayward children will be inaugurated at the first meeting of the Special Child Club to be held November 7.

This club is made up of teachers in the atypical and ungraded schools of the city and parents of children as well as others interested in the work of the special schools.

The first meeting will be taken up with the election of officers, and arrangements will be made for the first principal meeting at which Dr. W. M. Davidson will be asked to be the principal speaker.

Among the speakers the club hopes to engage this season are Dr. L. W. Witmer of the University of Pennsylvania and Dr. H. H. Goddard, both eminent child psychologists.

Gives Lecture Before Washington Engineers

The regular meeting of the Washington Society of Engineers was held last night in Cosmos Club Hall. The mechanical aspects of the gyrost was the subject of a lecture by Prof. W. S. Franklin, professor of physics in Lehigh University. A discussion of the gyrost followed. An informal smoker and social hour, with refreshments, followed the business meeting.

The next meeting of the society will be held on the night of November 7 in the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company's hall.

Julia Murdock Says Louise Gunning, Charming and Melodious, In "The Balkan Princess," Needs No Eulogy to Win Admiration

Dainty Singer, in Gorgeous Raiment, Gives Fine Performance.

INTERPOLATED ARIA GETS THREE RECALLS

Prima Donna Achieves Personal Triumph in Musical Play of Unusual Merit.

The State of Massachusetts, it was remarked in Washington many years ago, needs no eulogy. Neither does Miss Louise Gunning, prima donna of "The Balkan Princess," which opened a five-night engagement at the Belasco Theater last night. But the chances are that if Daniel Webster were living he would deal out considerable of his matchless rhetoric in praise of Miss Gunning, her musical play and her company.

Miss Gunning is acclaimed by many as the possessor of the best soprano voice in light opera, and the judgment seemed true last night when she poured forth in her pure tones, so full of melody, an interpolated aria, "His Return," from Carlo Roma's cycle, "The Wanderer One." A delighted audience made Miss Gunning sing it three times. That the singer was adorned and adorned by an exquisite gown of chiffon over satin with seals of real pearls as embroidery and shoulder straps, did not detract from the enthusiasm of her auditors and spectators. A double circle of large pearls ran as a band around her head and a gleaming white feather aigrette added a chic touch.

The charm of musical comedies, or "musical plays" or light operas, is proportionate among other things to the spontaneity with which the performers seem to laugh and sing and dance. Of course, such seeming blithe and merry spontaneity is much of an art—and not an easy art either. But, be this as it may, if a bunch of young madcaps do seem to frolic and romp rhythmically as if they were enjoying themselves to the utmost those on the other side of the footlights are likely to feel a pleasure in the sight equal to the simulated enjoyment of the blithe and merry romps.

This attribute of delightful spontaneity is possessed by the chorus of the "Balkan Princess" as it has been by no other chorus which has visited Washington this year and, inasmuch as this chorus contains many charming young girls, it will cause no eye-strain to watch, unless perchance some one gets eyestrain from staring too intently. At all events the girls of the company from its principal down to the very last, are very good to look at.

"The Balkan Princess"—the role, not the whole play—is a princess in one of those mythical southeastern European principalities of which there have been so many since Anthony Hope wrote "The Prisoner of Zenda," which, when written by a "best-seller" American



MISS LOUISE GUNNING.

novelist, the hero is an American youth whose sweet nobility invariably overcomes the princess. This princess, of course, is always lovely, single, and needs of a consort. So similarly with the Balkan Princess—only no American gets into the line of sight. The Grand Duke Sergius is the lucky chap. Sergius is the very devil of a chap with a strong prejudice against the princess, whom he never has seen, because her father treated his own revered paternal ancestor quite rudely. The princess' papa had kicked Sergius' sire down the palace stairs, so Sergius, who is a radical at heart anyhow, is very hostile to the princess when the curtain rises on the prologue. Constitutions are wonderful things both as interpreted by a court or devised by a librettist. In this case it was up to Princess Stephanie to choose a husband out of a field of six grand dukes, by midnight of a certain day, or else abdicate. A week before the night set for the selection Princess Stephanie is seized with a wild desire to frivol a little. So she hires herself to a Bohemian restaurateur—one of those cafes of which there are a number on the stage, but none to be found in real life. Astonishing as it may seem, Stephanie and Sergius, neither having met the other before, meet at the cafe. Sergius, being a resourceful young man, brings the meeting about with some craftiness. A most odious person is given a "hunch" that a very pretty girl is sitting alone in the main dining room. When the

Girls and Gowns Abound in Chorus of Pleasing Vivacity.

SPRIGHTLY MADCAPS KEEP UP WITH STAR

Brimming Over With Life and Ensemble Action That Stirs Audience.

odious person has become such to Stephanie, and Sergius has removed him forcibly from the scene, Sergius and Stephanie proceed to become acquainted. All is well until Sofia, a habitue of the restaurant, grows jealous of the newcomer. Sofia, cleverly played by Miss Geraldine Malone, proceeds to stir things up at the act's finale by proposing Sergius' favorite toast, "Confusion to Princess Stephanie." Thus the trouble starts. Stephanie declares her identity, tells Sergius very plainly what she thinks of his refusing to come with the other grand dukes to be picked from, and winds up by ordering him to the palace under arrest.

One of these thieves in play masquerades during its action as Prince Boris of Matialis. The other is his secretary. The real Prince Boris—can you guess it?—has been left nearly trussed in a barn 200 miles from the scene. He had been coming with some pearls to woo Princess Stephanie. Max Hein, the impostor, does not seek Stephanie, he wants only her pearls. As the charwoman, Miss Josie Entropoli strikes a new note as a female eccentric impersonator. The former husband of the charwoman, a waiter at the Bohemian cafe, is a comedian of rare talents. Henri, the waiter, is in the hands of Mark Smith.

The song successes are many, including "Dear Delightful Women," "Somebody's Arms," "Wonderful World," and "A Man's a Man."

Tomorrow Miss Murdock will review "The Mad Hatters" and other attractions at Chase's Theater.

JULIA MURDOCK.

TIMELY LETTERS TO THE TIMES MAIL BAG

Readers of The Times are invited to use this department as their own to write freely and frankly with the assurance that no letter not objectionable in language will be denied publication. Letters must not, however, exceed 200 words in length, and must be written only on one side of the paper. Letters must bear the names and addresses of the writers, as evidence of good faith, but the names will not be made public without the consent of the contributors. Address MAIL BAG EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

DAWE APPRECIATES 'TIMELY WARNING'

To the Editor of THE TIMES: It is a pleasure to see in your columns some general references to land investment in the South. You are rendering a real service to the public by warning against the purchase of land that has not been seen by the purchaser, or that is not handled by a real estate firm of known reliability.

I have just returned from an 8,000-mile trip, having visited thirty-two cities in twelve States of the South. There is great activity in rural real estate in every direction throughout the South, and many of the lands have been bought after investigation are prospering in all States of the South, because the varieties of soil throughout the South are adaptable to so many varied products.

Your editorials and articles have been especially helpful to Florida lands. Lands in Florida, just like lands in other States, vary in quality, in contour and in accessibility, and should

What's on the Program in Washington Today

Lecture by Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, "Pure Food and Its Relation to Health," before the Home Exercise Club, Y. M. C. A. building, 1734 G street northwest, 8 p. m.

Concert by Soldiers' Home Band, Soldiers' Home, 3:30 p. m.

Concert by Fifteenth Cavalry Band, Fort Myer, 8 p. m.

The following Masonic organizations will meet tonight: Lodges, Odessa, No. 28; Royal Arch Chapters, Columbia, No. 1; Brightwood, No. 3; Eastern Star, Arden Chapter, No. 16.

Cornerstone laying of the Scottish Rite Temple, parading from Masonic Temple 1:30 p. m.; exercises begin 3:30 p. m.

The following K. of P. organizations will meet tonight: Lodges, Union, No. 22; Mt. Vernon, No. 5; Pythian Sisters, Friendship Temple, No. 9, entertainment.

The following I. O. O. F. organizations will meet tonight: Lodges, Eastern, No. 7; Harmony, No. 1; Washington, No. 12; Federal City, No. 20; Encampment, Mt. Nebo, No. 6, grand visitation.

Amusements.

National-Robert Edison, in "The Cave Man," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Belasco—"The Balkan Princess," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Columbia—"The Old Homestead," 8:15 p. m.

Chase's-Polite vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Casino-Vaudeville, 2:15, 3:45, 7:15, and 8:15 p. m.

Cosmos-Continous vaudeville.

Academy—"A Prisoner for Life," 8:15 p. m.

Gayety-Harry Hastings' show, 2 and 8:15 p. m.

Lycium—"The Whirl of Mirth," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Arts-Skating, dancing, and bowling.

STREET CARS MADE FOR THE PEOPLE

To the Editor of THE TIMES: I have read with a great deal of interest several well-written editorials and letters bearing on the question of universal transfer, as proposed for the benefit of passengers, riding on the street cars of the District. The streets of the District are well laid out on an ideal plan. They are long, straight, wide, and level, and go far to make it easy to provide for quick and easy

transportation on the electric cars, but, unfortunately, the men who laid out the street car lines did not imitate the system of the superior men who laid out the streets of the city. Instead of making their routes long and straight, they made them long and crooked, in many instances going double the necessary distance between two points, and in some cases a much greater distance than is necessary.

This is a burden upon the traffic from every point of view. Of course, the street railway men naturally assume that there is only one side to the question of transportation, and that they understand the question better than anybody else; but that is a mere fiction. The passenger side and point of view is the main thing, not only in this controversy, but in the whole system.

The Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath; so it is with street cars: they are made for the people who ride in them, and not for the people who own them.

When it comes to the matter of ownership, however, the streets belong to the people, and the street car companies are only their agents. They commonly make a mistake in supposing themselves to be principals. That is another fiction. The fact is, and the theory and practice should be, that the street car companies are agencies to serve the people in the most commodious manner. The people protest against their agents putting an unnecessary burden upon the street car traffic, and insist upon having transfers that will relieve them of the most direct passage to their destination. This the street car companies object to on the ground that

never be bought from land peddlers working from a plat, neither should they be bought in small areas as speculation. Florida and the South want settlers and not land speculators. You are entitled to the earnest praise of the Washington public for warning against the purchase of lands from those whose sole interest is along the line of commodity for sale; for we who are united in the purpose to strengthen the nation through the development of the South, realize that the great South will be benefited through every district by the purchase of lands from those who are anxious to buy lands for homes in the South and to strengthen the nation through the development of the South.

G. GROSVENOR DAWE, Managing Director, Southern Commercial Congress.

ARMY.

Captain LAMBERT W. JORDAN, Jr., commissary, will proceed to Chicago, Ill., tomorrow in person to the purchasing commissary in that city for duty as an assistant in his office.

Chaplain JULIAN E. YATES, Coast Artillery Corps, is relieved from duty at Fort McHenry, Maryland, and will proceed to Fort Howard, Maryland.

Major BLANTON WINSHIP, judge advocate, is relieved from duty in the Western Division, and will report to the Judge Advocate General of the Army for duty in his office.

Major RODERICK L. CARMICHAEL, Coast Artillery Corps, is detailed to fill a vacancy in the Quartermaster's Department, to take effect October 18, 1911, vice Major LAWRENCE S. MILLER, quartermaster, who is relieved from detail in that department.

NAVY.

Commander G. G. MITCHELL, detached command and Celtic, to command Paducah.

Commander D. W. BLAMER, detached command Paducah, and will continue treatment Corps, from Lambert Point for San Francisco; Prairie, from Hampton Roads for Philadelphia, and Hector, from Tompkinsville for Lambert Point.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

Arrived—Montgomery at Newport News; California, West Virginia at San Francisco; Colorado at Mare Island Light, and South Dakota at Coronado.

Sailed—Eagle, from Charleston for Key West; Washburn, from Pensacola for Guantanamo; Nero, from Lambert Point for San Francisco; Prairie, from Hampton Roads for Philadelphia, and Hector, from Tompkinsville for Lambert Point.

REPLIES TO ARTICLE ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

To the Editor of THE TIMES: In reply to the editorial in the Post, I cannot do better than to quote from Alice Stone Blackwell: "The attempt to recall Mayor Dilling, of Seattle, has proved abortive. It did not even reach the point of holding an election; the recall petition broke down. There was no truth in the report that it was a movement by the women. It was started by one man and one woman—a couple whose son had been dismissed from a subordinate position in the city employ. The parents were so angry that they sought the mayor's recall; but they failed to carry the majority of their fellow-citizens, and the recall of the women's organizations supporting the movement, both the Seattle Federation of Women's Clubs and the City Federation of Women's Christian Temperance Unions put forth an explicit statement that they did not endorse it. Thus is pricked another anti-woman bubble. Eastern opponents of woman suffrage and of the recall are circulating a scurrilous cartoon with an article quoting the suppressed recall of Mayor Dilling as a proof of the recklessness of women and the dangers of allowing any recall of public officers."

HARRIET J. WIFTON, President State Equal Suffrage Association.

Concert Today

By the Fifteenth Cavalry Band, at Potomac Park, at 4 p. m.

GEORGE F. TYRRELL, Director.

PROGRAM.

March, "Weimer".....Tyrrell
 Overture, "Rienzi".....Wagner
 Caprice, "Echo des Batailles".....Kling
 Excerpts from selection "When Sweet Sixteen".....Herbert
 Characteristic composition (German, Russian, Spanish),

Skipper rope dance, "In the Shadows".....Plink
 Selection, "The Girl of My Dreams".....Hochsna
 Characteristic two-step, "Darkie Holiday".....Linke
 "The Star-Spangled Banner."